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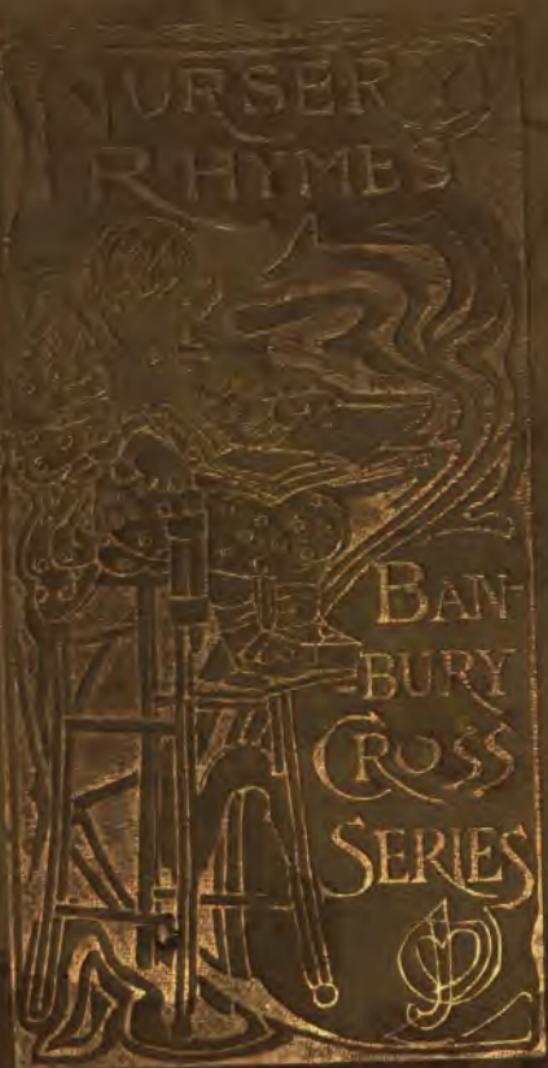
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1895









*THE*  
**BANBURY CROSS**  
*SERIES*

**PREPARED FOR CHILDREN BY GRACE RHYS**

**BANBURY CROSS  
AND OTHER NURSERY RHYMES**

Rutger Horton  
Cooley.

Dec 25, 1897





BANBURY CROSS  
& OTHER NURSERY RHYMES  
ILLUSTRATED BY  
ALICE B. WOODWARD  
• LONDON •

PUBLISHED BY  
J. M. DENT & CO. AT  
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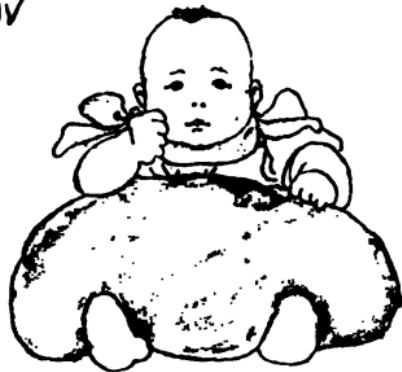
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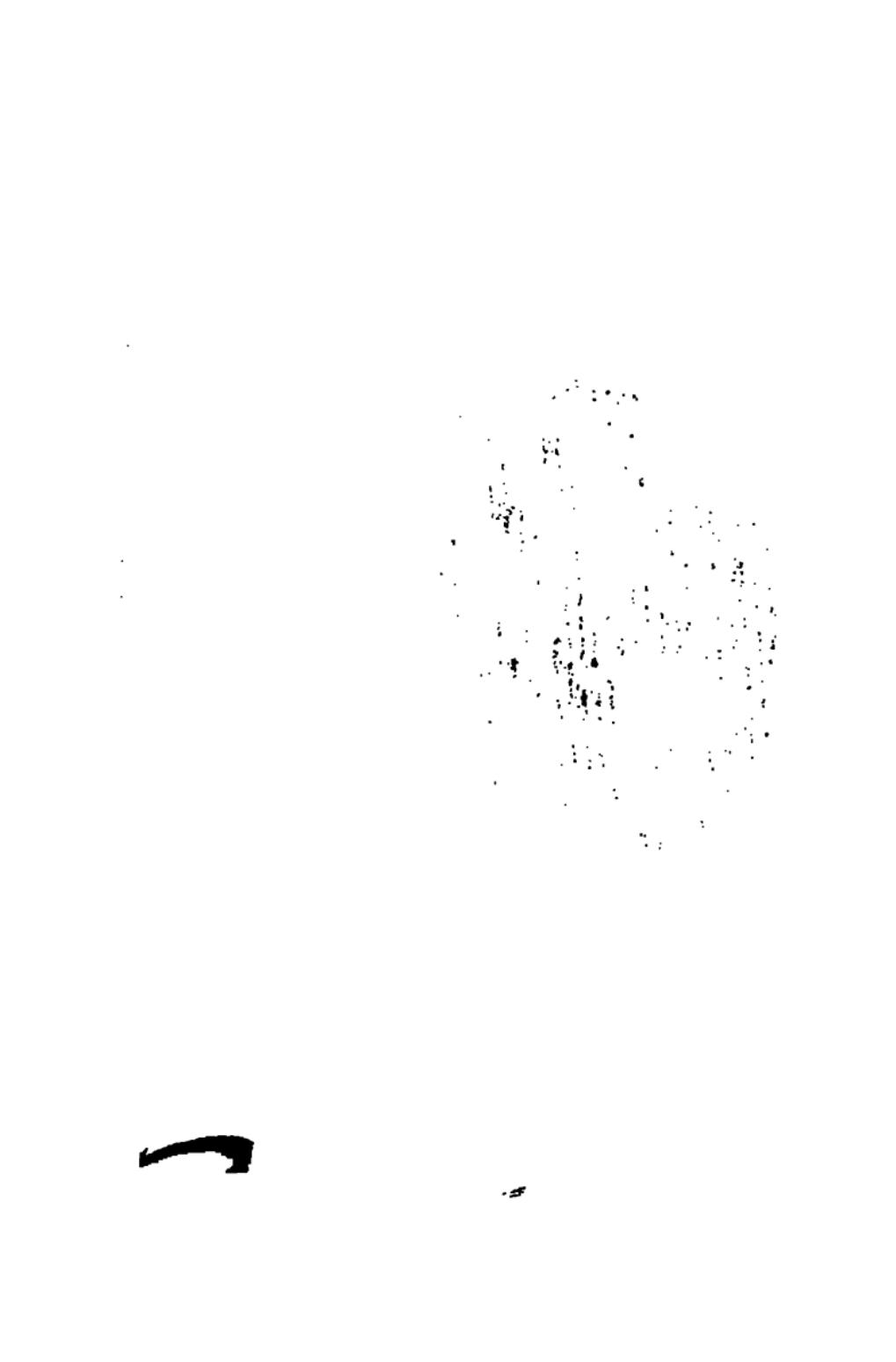
Juv. Coll / BUNR  
GIFT  
Mary E. Cooley  
10-18-88  
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TO

CHARLES ROBERT  
SELous JONES

• 1895 •













R IDE a cock-horse to Banbury Cross,  
To see a white lady ride on a  
white horse !

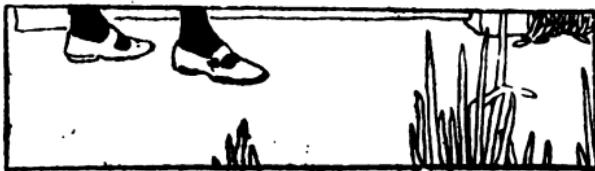
Rings on her fingers and bells on her  
toes,  
And so she makes music wherever she  
goes.







MISTRESS MARY, quite contrary,  
How does your garden grow ?  
With cockle shells, and silver bells,  
And columbines all in a row.















**H**EY didle, dinkety, poppety, pet,  
The merchants of London they  
wear scarlet ;  
Silk in the collar, and gold in the hem,  
So merrily march the merchant men.







HEY diddle, dinkety, poppety, pet,  
The merchants of London they  
wear scarlet ;  
Silk in the collar, and gold in the hem,  
So merrily march the merchant men.







LITTLE Boy Blue, come blow up your  
horn,  
The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in  
the corn ;  
But where is the boy that looks after the  
sheep ?  
He's under a haycock, fast asleep.  
Will you awake him ? No, not I ;  
For if I do, he'll be sure to cry.











HARK, hark,  
The dogs do bark,  
Beggars are coming to town ;  
Some in rags,  
Some in jags,  
And some in velvet gown.







8 B





WEE Willie Winkie runs through  
the town,  
Upstairs and downstairs in his nightgown,  
Rapping at the window, crying through  
the lock,  
“ Are the children in their beds, for now  
it’s eight o’clock ? ”







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8 B





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THE  
WISE MEN  
OF  
GOTHAM





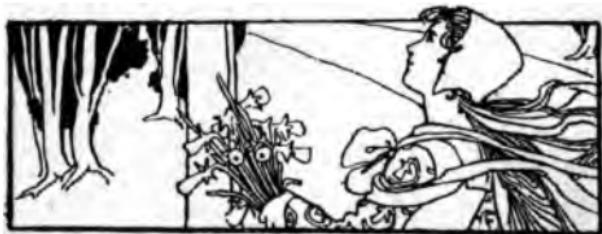
THREE wise men of Gotham  
Went to sea in a bowl ;  
If the bowl had been stronger,  
My song would have been longer.







D<sup>A</sup>FFY-DOWN-DILLY has come  
up to town,  
In a yellow petticoat and a green gown.



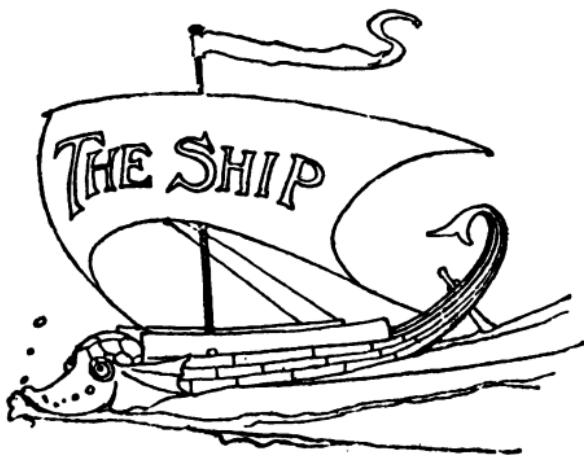




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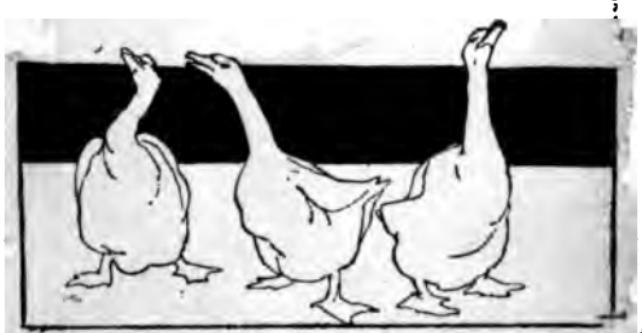








XMAS is coming, the geese are getting  
fat,  
Please to put a penny in the old man's  
hat ;  
If you haven't got a penny, a ha'penny  
will do,  
If you haven't got a ha'penny, God bless  
you.



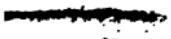




D AFFY-DOWN-DILLY has come  
up to town,  
In a yellow petticoat and a green gown.











CURLY locks, curly locks,  
Wilt thou be mine ?  
Thou shalt not wash dishes,  
Nor yet feed the swine,  
  
But sit on a cushion,  
And sew a fine seam,  
And feed upon strawberries,  
Sugar and cream.







Then up she took her little crook,  
Determined for to find them;  
She found them indeed, but it made her  
heart bleed,  
For they'd left their tails behind them.

It happened one day, as Bo-peep did stray  
Under a meadow hard by:  
There she espied their tails side by side,  
All hung on a tree to dry.







LITTLE Bo-peep has lost her sheep,  
And can't tell where to find them ;  
Leave them alone and they'll come home,  
And carry their tails behind them.

Little Bo-peep fell fast asleep,  
And dreamt she heard them bleating ;  
But when she awoke, she found it a joke,  
For they still all were fleeting.







Simple Simon went a-fishing  
For to catch a whale ;  
All the water he had got  
Was in his mother's pail.

Simple Simon went to look  
If plums grew on a thistle ;  
He pricked his fingers very much,  
Which made poor Simon whistle.







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She found them indeed, but it made her  
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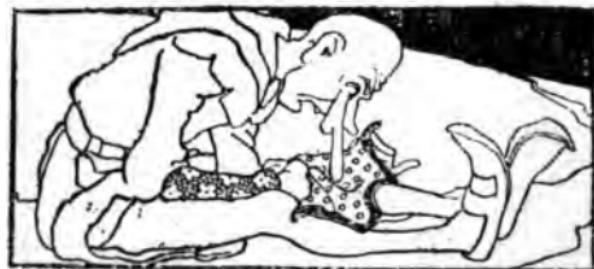






SIMPLE SIMON met a pieman,  
Going to the fair ;  
Says Simple Simon to the pieman,  
“ Let me taste your ware.”

Says the pieman to Simple Simon,  
“ Show me first your penny ; ”  
Says Simple Simon to the pieman,  
“ Indeed, I have not any.”







**Simple Simon went a-fishing  
For to catch a whale ;  
All the water he had got  
Was in his mother's pail.**

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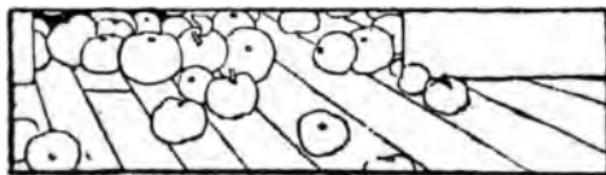






I SAW a ship a-sailing,  
A-sailing on the sea ;  
And, oh ! it was all laden  
With pretty things for thee.

There were comfits in the cabin,  
And apples in the hold :  
The sails were made of silk,  
And the masts were made of gold.





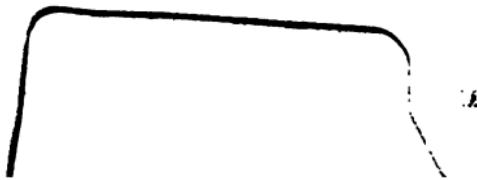


The four-and-twenty sailors  
That stood between the decks  
Were four-and-twenty white mice,  
With chains about their necks.

The captain was a duck,  
With a jacket on his back ;  
When the ship began to move,  
The captain said, "Quack ! quack ! "









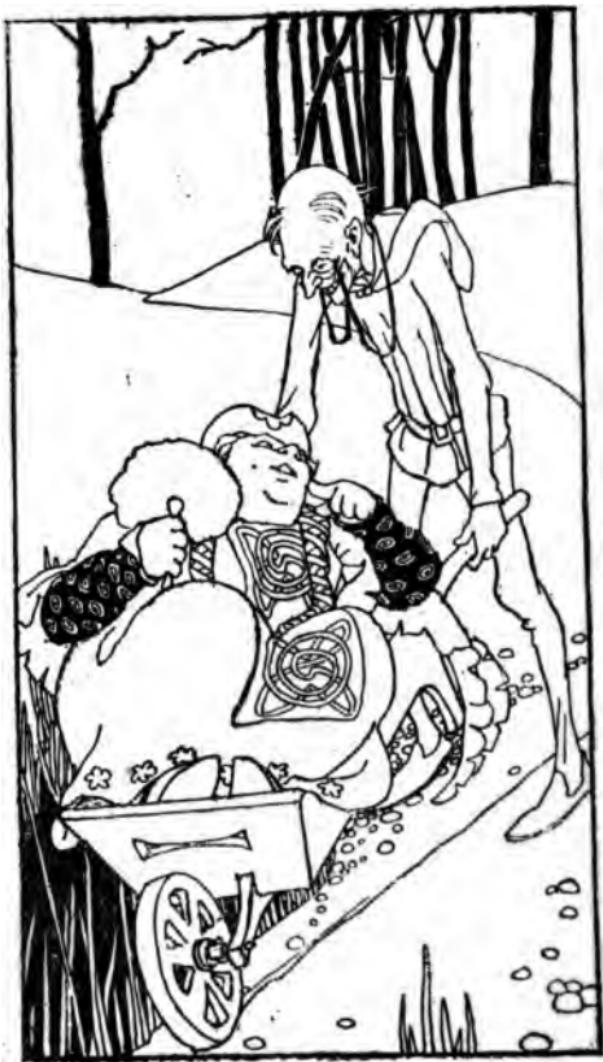


## II.

Jack Sprat was wheeling  
His wife by the ditch,  
The barrow turned over,  
And in she did pitch ;

Says Jack, she'll be drowned,  
But Joan did reply,  
I don't think I shall,  
For the ditch is quite dry.







### III.

Joan Sprat went to brewing  
A barrel of ale,  
She put in some hops,  
That it might not turn stale ;

But as for the malt,  
She forgot to put that ;  
This is brave sober liquor,  
Said little Jack Sprat.







MY dear, do you know  
How, a long time ago,  
Two poor little children,  
Whose names I don't know,  
Were stolen away  
On a fine summer's day,  
And left in a wood,  
As I've heard people say ?







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How, a long time ago,  
Two poor little children,  
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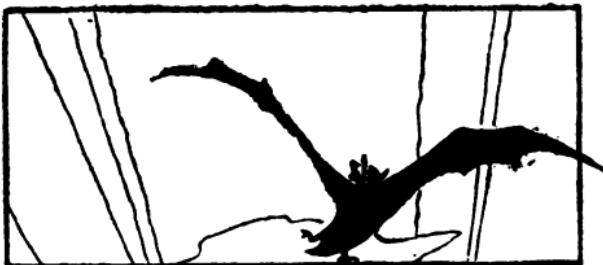




And when it was night,  
So sad was their plight,  
    The sun it went down,  
And the moon gave no light !  
They sobbed and they sigh'd,  
And they bitterly cried,  
    And the poor little things  
They laid down and died.







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And when they were dead,  
The robins so red  
    Brought strawberry leaves  
And over them spread ;  
And all the day long  
They sang them this song,  
Poor babes in the wood !  
Poor babes in the wood !  
    And don't you remember  
The babes in the wood ?

